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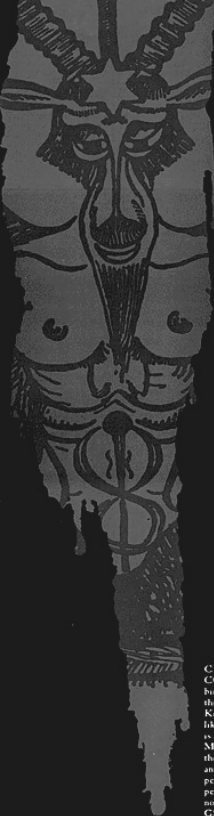
CLIVE BARKER'S

NIGHT BREED™

V.S. RAWHEAD REX™ I OF IV



OBII



Clive Barker's
NIGHT BREED

RAWHEAD REX:
RETURN OF THE KING
PART ONE OF FOUR

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THEN, 1975. WIMPOLE
STREET. LONDON.

SHE'S HIS. LEAH OLIPHANT,
HIS SCARLET WOMAN.
DOING IT ALL FOR HIM.

NO, NOT FOR ALGERNON
KINDER. BECAUSE OF HIM.
BECAUSE BEING THAT
HE'S SUCH AN UTTER
AND COMPLETE SON-OF-
A-BITCH BASTARD...

... HE WANTS A
SON TO CARRY
ON THE GRAND
TRADITIONS.

THE TATTTWA
SYMBOLS--

The Wickedest MAN in the WORLD

--TEJAS--

--APAS--

--YAYU--

--PITHIVI--

--AND
AKASA--

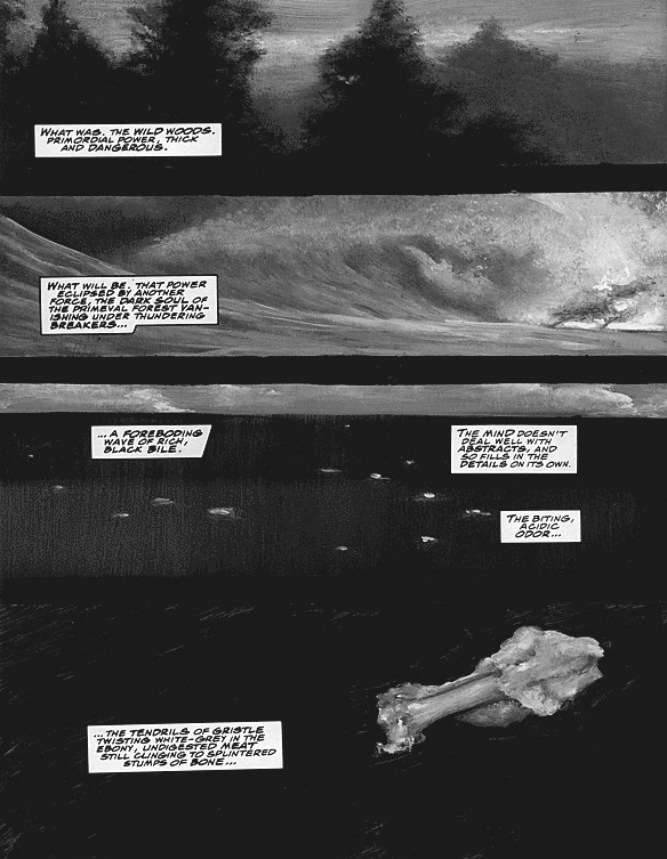
--PSYCHIC GUIDES INTO
THE LAND OF WHAT WAS
AND WHAT WILL BE.

SEARCHING THE PAST,
PRESENT AND FUTURE
FOR THE MAGICAL SON
TO COMPLETE ALGER-
NON'S DEVIANT LEGACY
BECAUSE SHE CAN'T--

--CAN'T--

--HAVE A CHILD
OF THEIR OWN.





WHAT WAS. THE WILD WOODS.
PRIMORDIAL POWER, THICK
AND DANGEROUS.

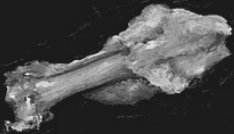
WHAT WILL BE. THAT POWER
ECLIPSED BY ANOTHER
FORCE. THE DARK SOUL OF
THE PRIMEVAL FOREST VAN-
ISHING UNDER THUNDERING
BREAKERS...

... A FOREBODING
WAVE OF RICH,
BLACK BILE.

THE MIND DOESN'T
DEAL WELL WITH
ABSTRACTS, AND
SO FILLS IN THE
DETAILS ON ITS OWN.

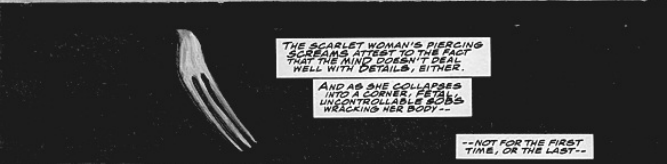
THE BITING,
ACIDIC
ODOR...

... THE TENDRILS OF GRISTLE
TWISTING WHITE- GREY IN THE
EBONY, UNDIGESTED MEAT
STILL CLINGING TO SPLINTERED
STUMPS OF BONE...





...THE BABY'S CORPSE
FLOATING ON THE
CURRENTS OF THE
VISCIOUS SOUP...



THE SCARLET WOMAN'S PIERCING
SCREAMS ATTEST TO THE FACT
THAT THE MIND DOESN'T DEAL
WELL WITH DETAILS, EITHER.

AND AS SHE COLLAPSES
INTO A CORNER, FETAL
UNCONTROLLABLE BOBS
WRACKING HER BODY--

--NOT FOR THE FIRST
TIME, OR THE LAST--



--ALGERNON KINDER
SERVES UP HIS
RECIPE FOR CURRY.

IT'S NOT, IT
IS-- THE ONLY WAY
TO SERVE IT UP!

OUT OF A VISION,
BACK INTO REALITY.



I'M SURE
IT'S... DELICIOUS...
MR. KINDER.

PARALLEL TO LEAN CLIPOTH'S
TEARS ACROSS TOWN IN
COVENT GARDEN.

NOT MEANT TO
BE DELICIOUS--IT'S
MEANT TO BE HOT!

TABASCO SAUCE,
LOTS OF CHILI PEPPERS--
IT'S GOT TO MAKE YOU SWEAT
WHILE YOU EAT IT! THE SWEAT
COOLS YOU WHILE THE CURRY
BURNS... IT'S A VERY SENSUAL
CULINARY EXPERIENCE!



CAN'T WAIT!
JANEY AND I HAVE
WANTED TO HAVE YOU
OVER FOR SUCH A
LONG TIME AND--



NNNN

GAACK!

HOT-- GREAT,
BUT-- HOT!



NOW, AS I WAS SAYING, I
BELIEVED I HAD PERFECTED THE
ELIXIR OF LIFE-- ALCHEMICALLY
SPEAKING, OF COURSE --



-- BUT ITS FIRST EFFECT
WOULD BE THAT ALL MY HAIR
AND NAILS WOULD FALL OUT. I
WAS YOUNG AND FOOLISH AND
AFRAID THAT IF I'D MADE A
MISTAKE THAT'S ALL THAT
WOULD HAPPEN...

... SO I PUT IT UP ON
A SHELF, DECIDING TO WAIT
UNTIL I WAS AN OLD MAN.
GOT IT DOWN THE OTHER
DAY, IT HAD ALL DRIED
UP.

BRITTLE WHITE-
YELLOW FLAKY, LIKE
CREAM LEFT TO ITS
OWN DEVICES ON
BEDSHEETS.



NOT THAT I'M SAYING YOU'D KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT, JANEY-- I'M SURE YOU'RE AN A-1 HOUSE-KEEPER. CLEAN SHEETS, AS IT WERE.

CLEAN SHEETS.

TERRY, I WAS WONDERING IF WE COULD--

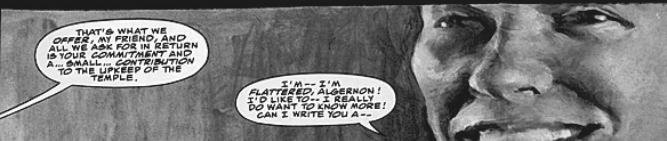


HE'S YOURS SOON ENOUGH, JANEY-DEAR-- FAR AS YOU KNOW, ANYWAY, RIGHT?-- LET ME HAVE HIS EAR FOR A MOMENT MORE.

THE TEMPLE OF THE RISEN KING CAN USE A MAN LIKE YOU, TERRY-- WE CAN'T ESTABLISH CONTACT WITH THE HIGHER SPIRITUAL REALMS ALONE NOW, CAN WE?



"EAT RICH FOOD AND DRINK SWEET WINE AND WINES THAT FOAM! ALSO, TAKE YOUR FILL OF LOVE AS YE WILL, WHEN, WHERE AND WITH WHOM YE WILL!"



THAT'S WHAT WE OFFER, MY FRIEND, AND ALL WE ASK FOR IN RETURN IS YOUR COMMITMENT AND A... SMALL... CONTRIBUTION TO THE UPKEEP OF THE TEMPLE.

I'M-- I'M FLATTERED, ALGERNON! I'D LIKE TO-- I REALLY DO WANT TO KNOW MORE! CAN I WRITE YOU A--





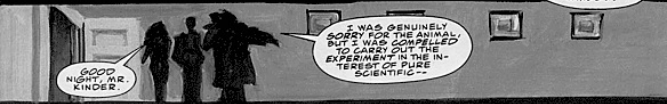
DO IT NOW--
AND TOMORROW
YOU'RE TAKING
UP STAMP
COLLECTING!

UH, ALGERSON,
I'M VERY SORRY ABOUT
THIS-- I WANTED TO
HEAR MORE, I REALLY,
REALLY DID-- BUT, UH,
JANEY JUST
REMINDS ME--

--SOMETHING'S COME
UP, AND I'M AFRAID WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE TO CUT THE
EVENING A LITTLE
SHORT!

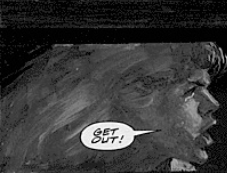
HOW UNFORTUNATE ...
I HAD HOPED TO TELL
YOU ABOUT THE TIME I
TESTED MY FAMILY'S
CAT FOR NINE
LIVES!

SNOWBALL, HIS
NAME WAS, A DOSE
OF ARSENIC
CHLOROFORMED IT,
HUNG IT ABOVE A
GAS JET, STABBED
IT, CUT ITS
THROAT, SMASHED
ITS SKULL,
DROWNED IT,
THREW IT OUT THE
WINDOW.



GOOD
NIGHT, MR.
KINDER.

I WAS GENUINELY
SORRY FOR THE ANIMAL,
BUT I WAS COMPELLED
TO CARRY OUT THE
EXPERIMENT IN THE IN-
TEREST OF PURE
SCIENTIFIC--



SET
OUT!



I FILED MY OWN
INCISORS, YOU KNOW ...
FOR THE SERPENT'S KISS,
DRAWING BLOOD BY BITING
A WOMAN'S WRIST--
VERY EROTIC, PERHAPS
SOME TIME--



LET'S
SEE HOW I
TREAT YOUR
NEXT DINNER
GUEST--

YOU CAN BE A
PANDERING AND
PATHETIC CASE WHEN
YOU WANT, YOU KNOW
THAT, TERRY?

YOU ... YOU
SMELL
SOMETHING?
UGGH!



KLKLT

NO--WAIT A
MINUTE! IT
STINKS-- WHAT
IS THAT? IN THE
PARLOR?

OH, IT'S
HORRIBLE, IT
SMELLS JUST
LIKE--

"THAT MOTHERLESS
BASTARD TOOK A SHIT
ON MY CARPET!"

WIMPOLE
STREET,
DRIVER...

NOW, TONIGHT, KISSIMMEE
BARGAIN PLAZA, FLORIDA.

ENTER YOUR NAME NOW,
SHOPPERS! DON'T LET
SOMEONE ELSE DRIVE OFF
WITH YOUR CHANCE TO--

WIN A FREE
PINK
CADILLAC

"I LIKE THAT CAR,
PELOQUIN!"

YOU LIKE IT 'CAUSE
IT'S GOT A BIG BACK
SEAT AN' YOU'RE A
SLUT, GALLONS.

WHY DO
YOU LIKE
IT?

'CAUSE IT'S GOT
A BIG BACK SEAT AN'
I'M A SLUT.

I DON'T LIKE ANY
OF THIS! THIS PLACE IS
CRAWLING WITH NATURALS
AND OUR LUCK IS ONLY
GOING TO HOLD OUT SO
LONG!

OH, AND I'M
INTO THIS, KINGKI?
BEING BABYSITTED BY
YOU TWO, 'CAUSE CABAL
DON'T TRUST ME OUT
ON MY OWN?!

DAMN MESSIAH COULDN'T EVEN MAKE
IT THROUGH A HOLY WAR IN ONE PIECE
HE'S TELLIN' ME NOW TO LIVE MY
AFTERLIFE!

CABAL'S
FUSION WITH
BAPHOMET IS A
PROFOUNDLY HOLY
THING, SAVIOR AND
GOD IN ONE! IT
SPEAKS TO THE FAITH
IN THE HEARTS OF
ALL NIGHTBREED!





THAT'S
TERRIFIC!
JUST
GREAT!

CHILL OUT, KINSKI! IT'S
OUR WORLD, TOO. WHY THE
HELL SHOULD WE HAVE TO
FIT SOME NATURAL'S IDEA
A' SOCIAL GRACES?



YEAH, LIKE THERE'S
MUCH CHANCE OF
ANYONE MAKING THAT
MISTAKE ABOUT
US...



WE'RE
GONNA
NEED
PRIVACY--
GALLONS--
GIVE ON THAT
HAND A'
GLORY
THING A'
YOURS!



TWOOSH

LIGHTING UP,
DREADLOCKS!



WHOOOSH!

WHERE'D
THE CADDY GO?
SHEILA, THEY
RAFFLE THAT
THING OFF
ALREADY? I
DIDN'T GET NO
CHANCE TO--

TONY, YOU
SEE THAT SMOKE?
JUST FOR A SECOND
AND THEN--

WHERE'D IT GO? THE
PERPS AND THE CAR?
ONE MINUTE THEY'RE
THERE, THE NEXT--

YOU GUYS
FEEL THAT?
LIKE A BREEZE
COMIN' OUR--

SO MUCH FOR
PEDESTRIANS HAVING
THE RIGHT OF WAY!

KRAAM!

YOU'RE PART
OF THE PROBLEM,
GALLONS. YOU
KNOW THAT?

AND
PROUD OF IT,
KINSKI!

KEERAASH!

SCREEEE

BLOW 'EM OUT, KID--
NO ONE'S SPOTTING US
ON THE OPEN ROAD!

NO ONE
SPOTTED US
INVISIBLE
EITHER
PELOQUIN!

INTERST

YOU
KNOW
WHAT I
MEAN.



WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE KEEPING HIM OUT OF TROUBLE, GALLONS -- NOT ENCOURAGING HIM INTO MORE!

KINSKI! JUST 'CAUSE WE'RE DEAD DON'T MEAN WE CAN'T LIVE A LITTLE!

THEN, 1983. NORMAN AVENUE, BROOKLYN.

SHE'S STILL HIS, AS UNKIND AS THE TEARS HAVE BEEN; STILL THE SCARLET WOMAN, BECAUSE OF HIM. MORE THAN ALGERNON KINDER AND MASTER THERION, NOW --

--CALL HIM FRATER PERDURABO, EDWARD ALEXANDER, MAGUS SIMON IFF, THE WANDERER OF THE WASTE --

--NAMES WORN AGAINST THE PASSAGE OF TIME, A DESPERATE MASQUERADE OF FEIGNED IMPORTANCE TO HIDE THE DWINDLING INFLUENCE OF THE MAN BEHIND THE MASKS.

BUT IT'S THE UNSPOKEN NAME THAT HOLDS TRUE PROMISE -- THE SON BEGET MYSTICALLY IN THE MAGICAL SPHERE, WAITING TO REALIZE HIS DESTINY.

THE VAYU AND THE PITHIVI LEAD THE WAY THIS TIME ...

... A JOURNEY INTO A SLAUGHTERHOUSE OF FEAR AND PREJUDICE.

THE NIGHTBREED, THE TRIBES OF THE MOON, ESCAPING FROM MONSTERS CLOAKED IN PINK HIDES OF HUMANITY.

A LIVING GOD ORDERS THE EXODUS; A MAN-TURNED-MESSIAH LEADS THEM.

SOMEWHERE ELSE, THE TWO NOW JOINED AS ONE *

A JOURNEY OUT INTO A WORLD NEITHER READY NOR WILLING TO ACCEPT THEM.

*SEE JIHAD, STILL ON SALE.

A WORLD WHERE ALGERNON'S
LITTLE BOY WAITS FOR
DADDY TO CALL HIS NAME...
TO SUMMON HIM HOME.

THE LITTLE WOMAN'S HEAVY
SIGH COMES OUT OF THE DEAD
CERTAINTY THAT THE GREAT
BEAST'S SON WILL NOT BE THE
ONLY ONE TO HEAR THE CALL...

...THAT ONE MONSTER'S
NAME CAN SOUND
MUCH LIKE ANOTHER.

AND AS SHE RESTS HER FACE
IN HER HANDS, FINGERS
RUNNING THROUGH HER THIN-
NING GRAY HAIRS--

--NOT THE FIRST ONES,
OR THE LAST--



--ALGERNON KINDER
WATCHES HIS BLOOD
SPATTER IN THE SNOW.

YOU
CRAZY,
GUILLAR--

--YOU
HIT ME!

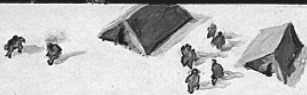
OUT OF A VISION,
BACK INTO REALITY.

PARALLEL TO LEAN GLIPOTH'S
PATHQUE, ACROSS THE WORLD
IN THE HIMALAYAS.

DO IT AGAIN
TOO, YOU BASTARD!
WHAT KIND OF TALK
IS THAT, ANYWAY,
WANTING TO KNOW
IF YOU CAN
BUGGER ME--?!

RECEIVE THE SACRAMENT,
GUILLAR-- A SIMPLE ACT OF
SODOMY-- AND WE ACHIEVE
THE ESSENCE OF RITUAL!

WE BECOME MORE
THAN MAN... AND YES, I
DARE TO SAY IT, THE
EQUAL OF GOD!



OUR ASCENT OF
KANCHENJUNGA IS
THEN ASSURED!





I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE
OF YOUR TWISTED SEX-MAGIC
BABBLE, KINDER! YOUR SO-CALLED
PREPARATIONS HAVE ALREADY
SCREWED THIS EXPEDITION
MORE THAN ENOUGH!

THE REST OF
US HAVE
ALREADY DIS-
CUSSED IT--
WE'RE
LEAVING!

LEAVE MY AURA
OF PROTECTION
AND RISK CERTAIN
DEATH.

SAVE IT.



GUILLAR!
GUILLAR,
I'M--

"CONSIDER
YOUR
DISMISSAL
CAREFULLY,
GUILLAR!"



OH, MY
GOD--PACHE,
REYMOND!

"IT'S NOT
WHETHER
I HAVE
POWER OR
NOT THAT'S
THE ISSUE."



"IT'S THAT IF
SOMETHING DOES
HAPPEN, THAT'S
MORE THAN
ENOUGH TO RE-
AFFIRM MY FAITH
IN MY OWN
POTENTIAL."

R
M
M
B



"THAT'S ALL I
NEED TO MAKE
ME THAT MUCH
MORE OF WHAT
YOU CONSIDER
INSUFFERABLE..."

R
M
M
B
B
L
L
E



KINDER...
KINDER... GET
HELP... HELP
US...



"... AND I KNOW TO
BE DANGEROUS."

NOW, TONIGHT, DEEP
IN THE EVERGLADES.

SISTERS, FELLOW
CHILDREN OF BAPHOMET
-- WELCOME !

HELM OF THE FOREST,
WE STAND BEFORE THE
BASIN OF LIFE --



LOOKS
LIKE A
SCROTUM.

SHUT UP,
PELOQUIN !



-- TO BLESS THIS
CHILD, MAXIMILLIAN
BLOODYBONES, IN THE
PRIMAL SPIRIT OF
THE NIGHT !

SATHAN AND
BLOODYBONES THERE --
THEY'RE GIVIN' YOU THE
EYE, PELOQUIN ! PROB-
ABLY WANT TO THANK
YOU FOR COMIN' !



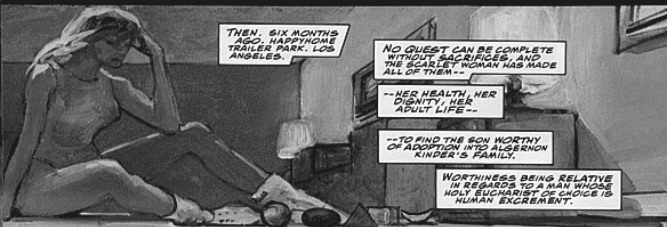
YOU'RE A
CLASS ACT,
PELOQUIN --
A REAL CLASS
ACT !

I KNOW WHAT
THEY WANT ! A
LUCK BETWEEN
THE --





THE WARM RED MARKS
YOU AS ONE OF US, SWEET
CHILD... THE TRIBES OF THE
MOON DRAW YOU INTO
THEIR EMBRACE...



THEN, SIX MONTHS
AGO. HAPPYHOME
TRAILER PARK. LOS
ANGELES.

NO QUEST CAN BE COMPLETE
WITHOUT SACRIFICES, AND
THE SCARLET WOMAN HAS MADE
ALL OF THEM--

--HER HEALTH, HER
DIGNITY, HER
ADULT LIFE--

--TO FIND THE SON WORTHY
OF ADOPTION INTO ALSGERNON
KINDER'S FAMILY.

WORTHINESS BEING RELATIVE
IN REGARDS TO A MAN WHOSE
HOLY EUCHARIST OF CHOICE IS
HUMAN EXCREMENT.



SHE'D NEVER KNOWN IF
SHE WAS STRONG ENOUGH
TO USE ALL THE TATTHA
SYMBOLS AT ONCE...

... NOW SHE'S TOO
WEAK TO RESIST.

IT COMES TO HER IN
THAT MOMENT OF
FRAILTY, A DEMON
WAITING FOR
TEMPTATION TO SET
IN SO IT COULD
SEIZE HER SOUL...

DO IT.
DO IT.
DO IT.

THE PLACE IS ZEAL,
IN THE RICH GREEN
OF ENGLAND.

THE FARMER IS THOMAS
GARROW, IN THE THROES
OF AN OBSESSION HE
CAN NEVER HOPE TO
UNDERSTAND.



BEAT YA
FINALLY, YA BLOODY--
COST ME A DAY, BUT
I BEAT YA!

THE STONE WAS NO
OFFENSE TO ANYONE,
IN THAT FAR FALLOW
CORNER OF THREE
ACRE FIELD, THE ONE
THE WOMEN FELT
DRIVEN TO AVOID.

WHAT'VE
WE HERE...?

THE STONE WAS
NO OFFENSE...



... BUT WHAT LAY IN
WAIT BENEATH ...

CHRIST IN THE
MOUNTAINS...



... THERE, THERE
WAS OFFENSE.

GIMME
THAT, HERE,
THAT'S MINE,
I SAY!



RAW, UNFETTERED, THE
STINK OF ROTTING FLESH
CAME OFF THE TEEBTH
THAT UNSHEATHED LIKE
CAT'S CLAWS FROM HIS
BLEEDING GUMS.

THE SENSES--SLOWING
PINTS OF ALE
SWILLING IN TOM
GARROW'S BELLY--

--A LATE LIQUID LUNCH
AT THE TALL MAN--

--DULL HIM INTO STRUGGLING
TO KEEP HOLD OF A SPADE
WHEN HE'S ABOUT TO LOSE
HIS LIFE.





ALGERNON KINDER'S
BABY BOY HAD A
NAME NOW--

--THE NOBLE HEIR
TO THE ALTAR OF
THE TEMPLE OF THE
RISEN KING--

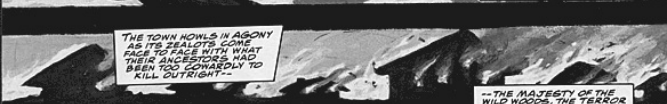
--RAWHEAD REX.



HE INVERTS THE
HUMAN'S CORPSE--

--ANOTHER
MITE WITH
JELLYLIPS--

--BEFORE DRIVING HIM
INTO THE GROUND, HEAD
FIRST, ALWAYS RAWHEAD'S
WAY WITH HIS ENEMIES.



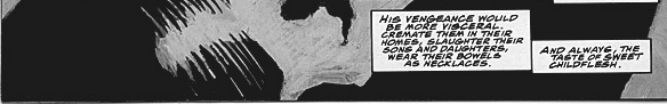
THE TOWN HOWLS IN AGONY
AS ITS ZEALOTS COME
FACE TO FACE WITH WHAT
THEIR ANCESTORS HAD
BEEN TOO COWARDLY TO
KILL OUTRIGHT--

--THE MAJESTY OF THE
WILD WOODS, THE TERROR
OF THOSE ANCIENT MEN
HOMAGE TO THE FOREST
KING.



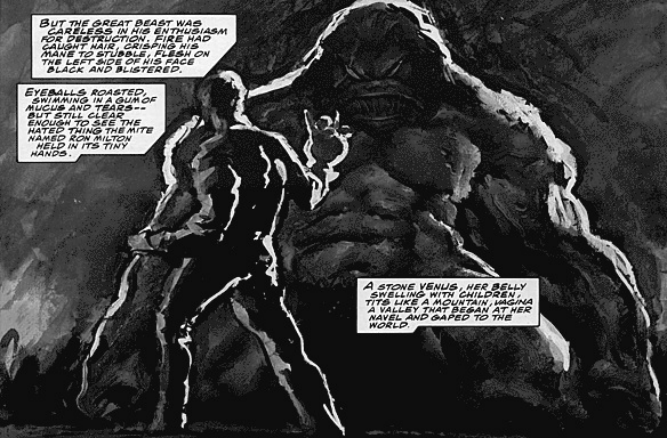
THEY'D CONDEMNED HIM TO FAR
WORSE THAN DEATH, OF COURSE,
BURYING HIM ALIVE WHILE GEN-
ERATIONS WALKED THE GROUND
ABOVE HIS HEAD AND LIVED AND
DIED AND FORGOT HIM.

LONELINESS
WAS THEIR
REVENGE ON HIM.



HIS VENGEANCE WOULD
BE MORE VISCERAL.
CREMATE THEM IN THEIR
HOMES, SLAUGHTER THEIR
SONS AND DAUGHTERS,
WEAR THEIR BOWELS
AS NECKLACES.

AND ALWAYS, THE
TASTE OF SWEET
CHILDFLESH.



BUT THE GREAT BEAST WAS CARELESS IN HIS ENTHUSIASM FOR DESTRUCTION. FIRE HAD CAUGHT HAIR, CRISPING HIS MANE TO STUBBLE, FLESH ON THE LEFT SIDE OF HIS FACE BLACK AND BLISTERED.

EYEBALLS ROASTED, SWIMMING IN A GUM OF MUCUS AND TEARS-- BUT STILL CLEAR ENOUGH TO SEE THE HATED THING THE MITE NAMED RON MILTON HELD IN ITS TINY HANDS.

A STONE VENUS, HER BELLY SWELLING WITH CHILDREN, TITS LIKE A MOUNTAIN, IMAGINA A VALLEY THAT BEGAN AT HER NAVEL AND GAPPED TO THE WORLD.



THEY'D USED IT AGAINST HIM BEFORE, THOSE MITES IN PRE-HISTORY, A CRUDE FERTILITY SYMBOL--

--HER Gaping HOLE EATING SEED AND SPITTING LIFE. IT WAS LIFE, THAT HOLE, THAT WOMAN-GODDESS-- NOT FOR HIM OR HIS DEAD BROTHERS, BUT FOR THIS WEAK RACE THAT HAD ASSUMED HIS THRONE.

IT TERRIFIED HIM.



YOU TOOK MY BOY, YOU-- GO ON, ALL OF YOU, TAKE HIM!

THE ROYAL SKULL IS SOFT IT BUCKLES INWARD, A SLOP OF BRAIN SPLATTERING ONTO THE ROAD.



TAKE HIM....

THE KING IS DEAD, WITHOUT CEREMONY OR CELEBRATION. LONG LIVE THE KING.

THE SCARLET WOMAN TREMBLES, KNOWING THE BLOOD IS NOT ONLY WHAT WAS... BUT WHAT WILL BE.

AND AS SHE WIPES THE COLD SWEAT FROM HER BROW, PUTTING THE TATTHA SYMBOLS AWAY, VOICING THE CROWN PRINCE'S NAME--

--FOR THE LAST TIME, FOR THE FIRST TIME, RESPECTIVELY--

--ALGERNON KINDER LOSES HIMSELF IN A HEROIN OBLIVION.

I'VE... I'VE FOUND HIM FOR YOU, ALGERNON.

GOOD, LEAH... GOOD!

OUT OF A VISION, BACK INTO REALITY.

PARALLEL TO LEAH GLIPOTH'S DREAD, ACROSS THE SHABBY ROOM...

IT'S GOING TO COST, ALGERNON-- AND YOUR DAYS OF COURTING RICH ECCENTRIC ASSHOLES INTO THE OCCULT ARE LONG GONE!

THE TEMPLE'S EVEN STOPPED GETTING CHECKS FROM THAT TERRY GUY!

MY SCARLET WOMAN... I KNOW HOW YOUR BARRENNESS PAINS YOU, TO NOT BE THE ONE TO BEAR ME AN HEIR... BUT MIDWIFE IS AN IMPORTANT PART TO PLAY, AS WELL!

AND I KNOW I NEEDN'T CONCERN MYSELF OVER HERE'S FINANCIAL MATTERS, SWEETNESS...



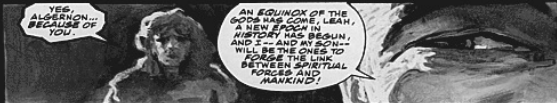
"... NOT WHEN YOU'LL
CONTINUE TO DO YOUR
PART FOR ME AND
THE TEMPLE..."

MONEY'S
ON THE
DRESSER...



"... JUST AS YOU HAVE
FOR SO MANY YEARS..."

...WHORE.



YES,
ALGERNON...
BECAUSE OF
YOU.

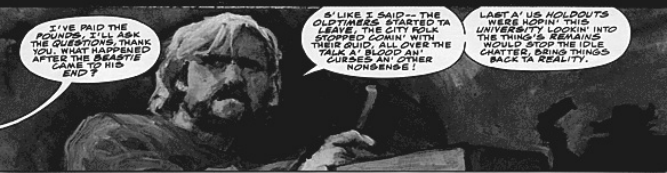
AN EQUINOX OF THE
GODS HAS COME, LEAH,
A NEW EPOCH IN
HISTORY HAS BEGUN,
AND I--AND MY SON--
WILL BE THE ONES TO
FORGE THE LINK
BETWEEN SPIRITUAL
FORCES AND
MANKIND!



"I... AND MY SON..."

THINGS A
LITTLE SLOW IN
ZEAL THESE DAYS,
INNKEEPER?

WHAT'S WITH THE
SETUP, MATE? YOU
ESCAPE FROM A CIRCUS
OR SOMETHIN'?



I'VE PAID THE
POUNDS, I'LL ASK
THE QUESTIONS, THANK
YOU. WHAT HAPPENED
AFTER THE BEASTIE
CAME TO HIS
END?

S'LIKE I SAID-- THE
OLDTIMERS STARTED TA
LEAVE, THE CITY FOLK
STOPPED COMIN' WITH
THEIR GUILD, ALL OVER THE
TALK A' BLOOD AN'
CURSES AN' OTHER
NONSENSE!

LAST A' US HOLDOUTS
WERE HOPIN' THIS
UNIVERSITY LOOKIN' INTO
THE THING'S REMAINS
WOULD STOP THE IDLE
CHATTER, BRING THINGS
BACK TO REALITY.



TOO BAD FER US
PROFESSORS ARE JUST
AS GREEDY AS AN' OTHERS
--GREEDIER! SOLD THE
STIFF TA SOME STATES!
RAG, THEY DID, BLOODY
STORIES AN' PHOTOS
BURIED WHAT WAS
LEFT A' THIS
PLACE!

MY COMPATRIOT, MR. KINDER
AND I NEED TO BE QUITE CLEAR.
YOU REFER TO THIS PUBLICATION--
"THE MIDNIGHT ENQUIRER?"

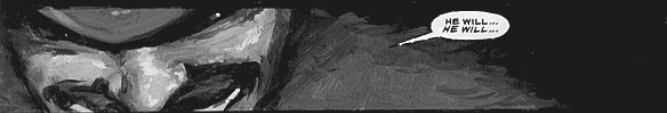


THAT'S IT--I
WOULDN'T WIPE MY
ARSE ON IT FER WHAT
IT DID HERE! AND I'D
THANK YOU TO GET IT
OUTTA MY FACE!



I'M ONE A' THE LAST,
AN' EVEN I CAN'T MAKE A
GO A' IT NO MORE! MEAN,
MINE CALLED ZEAL HOME
BEFORE MY DAD'S DAD--
THAT RAGABET
KILLED IT!

THE DEVIL
TAKE THEM
ALL!



HE WILL...
HE WILL...



NOW, TONIGHT, BACK
IN THE EVERGLADES.

NOW THERE IS
ONLY TONIGHT.

"THE KID TAKIN' HIS
BLOODBATH WAS
NICE AN' ALL..."



... BUT I REALLY CAME
FOR THE PARTY AFTER!
WHAT'S A LITTLE SACRILE-
GEMENT WITHOUT SIN, HUH?

DECISIONS,
DECISIONS...



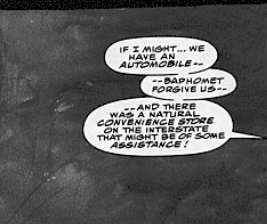
WHADDA YOU
CALL THAT?
YOU OUGHTA BE
ASHAMED A'
YOURSELF!



NO DIAPERS? NO
BABY FOOD? DON'T
YOU GIVE ANY
THOUGHT TO YOUR SON,
BLOODYBONES?



UH... SORRY?



IF I MIGHT... WE
HAVE AN
AUTOMOBILE--

--BAPHOMET
FORGIVE US--

--AND THERE
WAS A NATURAL
CONVENIENCE STORE
ON THE INTERSTATE
THAT MIGHT BE OF SOME
ASSISTANCE!





PELOQUIN
DO YOU WANT
TO--

I'M NOT GOIN'
ANYWHERE, KINSKI--
I'M COMIN'!



GALLONS?

SURE THING,
MOONFACE--
NOTHIN' TA KEEP
ME HERE, ANY-
WAY.

DON'T TAKE IT
TOO HARD, BIG
FELLA-- NOT THAT IT'D
MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE
EVEN IF IT WAS HARD,
BEIN' SO TINY AN'
ALL...



GALLONS CAN GO IN WITH YOU,
SATHAN-- THE TWO OF YOU CAN GET
AWAY WITH APPEARING "EXOTIC"
WITHOUT UNDULY RAISING THE
HUMANS' SUSPICIONS.

YEAH, FINE,
BUT I WANT THE
FRONT ON THE
WAY THERE-- AN'
I GET THE
RADIO!



GALLONS...

DON'T "GALLONS"
ME, KINSKI... LET'S
CHECK SOME TUNES!

I DON'T THINK SO-- I
DON'T LIKE THE DISTRACTION
WHEN I'M DRIVING!

I DON'T THINK SO--
I DON'T LIKE THE
PARANOIA WHEN
YOU'RE DRIVING!

THEN
LET ME
DRIVE.



"SOON, LEAH, SOON THIS PLACE WILL BECOME PEOPLED WITH THE SHADDOY SHAPES FROM BEYOND!"

"THE TALK'S GOING TO START AGAIN, ALGERNON -- BLACK MAGIC -- AND THIS TIME WE WON'T BE ABLE TO RUN!"

"I'M NOT ASHAMED OF WHAT I AM, MY SCARLET WOMAN!"



"I MAY BE A BLACK MAGICIAN, BUT I'M A BLOODY GREAT ONE!"

"CAREFUL NOW, BUT HURRY--"

"--MATER AND VINCAM WILL BE BACK SOON WITH JUNIOR'S DINNER..."



WHAT'RE YOU DOING, MATER?

I LIKE TO SAVE THE CLIPPINGS, MY DEAR VINCAM-- I HAVE QUITE A COLLECTION FROM ALL MY YEARS WITH MASTER THERION.



YOU MIGHT WANT TO CONSIDER IT YOURSELF... YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE PRIDE IN YOUR WORK, YOU KNOW!

ORDINARY MORALITY IS FOR ORDINARY PEOPLE.

"DO WHAT THOU WILT SHALL BE THE WHOLE OF THE LAW."

--ON RAISING THE DEAD--





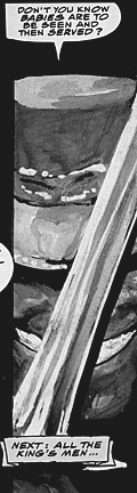
"I DON'T-- I DON'T LIKE IT, ALGERNON! NONE OF IT!"



THIS ALTAR-ON-WHEELS. WHAT YOU'VE BUILT BACK THERE!

IT'S WRONG, JUST WRONG AS ANYTHING, AS EVERYTHING TO EVEN THINK, LET ALONE PLAN ON RAISING--





BREEDING

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:

ground

BREEDING GROUND, c/o EPIC COMICS,
387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10014

Dear Breeding Ground,

I would like to ask you a couple of questions. First, are you going to reveal the origins of Baphomet and Leviathan? Are they enemies? When Rawhead Rex referred to himself as "king" in the story "Rawhead Rex," what was he king of? Are there any other gods that will be revealed in the pages of Nightbreed and Hellraiser? Is Mulciber really dead? how did Narcisse get back his head? Was Baphomet dismembered by his enemies? Because it looked like Baphomet was already hacked up, I would appreciate the answers to these questions.

Sincerely yours,

Kevin Fahi
4506 Rainbow Drive
Gadsden, AL 35901

There will be other "gods" in these pages in the months to come — but the exact origins and extent of their "godhood" will be a point for debate. One such creature is *Rawhead Rex*, a creature once worshipped as a god — whose wrath was legendary, and mercy was missing. Check out how the new, resurrected Rawhead will react to a new generation of men — and Nightbreed — coming to begin the worship anew!

As for how this mythology intersects with that of *HELLRAISER*, check out the action in *JHJAD*, a war between the Cenobites and the Nightbreed. The second issue is on sale soon, and the first should still be available. It's definitely not-to-be-missed for any devotees of either mythology!

Dear Breeding Ground,

I would like to thank Epic Comics for taking a chance on more adult storylines. Your comics give us older kids (at least that's what my wife tells me) reading material of our own caliber. I am highly impressed with the way you're handling Clive's imagination and taking it a step further. He's my favorite illustrator, author and filmmaker and I'm sure he's proud to be associated with your interpretations of his creations. As for the Blasphemers storyline, it was incredible. A very well rounded tale that was both humorous and gothic on all levels (great job D.G.). As for the astounding job Brett did illustrating this 5-part masterpiece,

it definitely made for a hellish, one-two-punch! The only problems I had with the story was the inking in some segments where the books were very dark and heavy, almost over inked. And secondly, the books I wish were a little longer because they go so quickly. Overall, though, I must say hats off again, Epic, for bringing Mr. Barker's works to the comic book medium so spectacularly. In closing I must say *please*, bring us monthly issues of *NIGHT-BRED*, because it hurts to wait any longer.

George Moppin
109 E. Main St., Apt. #7
Shiremanstown, PA 17011

A monthly *NIGHTBREED* is in the wings, George. We can't say if it'll happen as of issue #15 or #16, but count on it happening. We asked all of you to speak up, and as you'll read, many of you did! Our thanks for making yourselves heard here. Now go and tell everybody else about this book — we need all the support we can get to make this critically acclaimed book a commercial success as well!

Dear Breeding Grounds,

I have followed your comics since they began and would like to let you know they are some of the best written and artistic work in a comic I have ever seen. The adaptations are almost perfect. I also think it great that you are going to continue with the comics. I hope it works. I can't wait for all of Clive's other projects. Hope you get that commentary from Clive 'cause he's a great guy.

Your Loyal Reader,
Chuck Overcash

Thanks for your loyalty, Chuck. Clive is currently (at least at this writing) on a nationwide tour for his newest novel, *IMAJICA*. Check out the ad for the novel on the page following this. That schedule of bouncing from city to city, signing to signing is keeping him pretty busy, but we're trying to keep him informed of the feedback you guys are giving, and hope to have a personal commentary from him fairly soon.

For all you Barkerphiles who can't wait for word however, check out issue #108 of *MARVEL AGE*, the Marvel/Epic news magazine, for an in-depth interview with Mr. Barker, and a beautifully illustrated cover by Clive himself!

Fellow Breed,

When I first started getting *NIGHTBREED*, it took all the will power I had to save myself from lunacy month after month waiting for the next issue. Then, you make it harder by making me wait another two months.

But that's another story altogether. As for comments on "The Blasphemers" storyline and *NIGHTBREED* in general. Well, here they are:

The writing for *NIGHTBREED* is stupendous. Catchy phrases like "music raises the dead for some serious ass-kickin'" are what makes getting this comic so great. Also, the idea of Nickneven's "seeds" was one I thoroughly enjoyed, although I would have liked to see the other Blasphemers' Inner Secrets (especially Aello, Baphomet rest her dead soul).

In the months ahead (and I do mean months), I look forward to seeing what the other *NIGHTBREED* have been up to while Cabal searches for their haven.

In the future Clive Barker projects, I look forward to the *WEAVER* world adaptation. I loved the novel and I know I'll love the comic. I hope you will consider doing one issue graphic novels including the stories of Mr. Barker's *IN THE FLESH* and *THE INHUMAN CONDITION* or any other future projects Mr. Barker decides to throw in.

As for me, it's about time I wrap it up.

Faithfully yours,
E.D. Argyle
2428 Wishing Well Circle
Tampa, FL 33619

We're sure you are aware by now that this comic has delved into the lives of other Nightbreed all over the world. But your advice is well taken about the characters you've mentioned. As for *WEAVER*, the wait is over! Go get a copy, available at your local comics store now.





Dear Children of Baphomet,

I just got finished reading NIGHTBREED #11 and thought I'd write and give you my thoughts on the series.

I saw the comic before I saw the movie and immediately fell in love with the NIGHTBREED then. But there's some problems that I see with the book:

1) Narcisse didn't die in the movie. How come Narcisse was killed in issue 4 and was brought back during the Blasphemers story?

2) Pelquin didn't die in the movie either. He was with Kinski, Rachael and the other breed in the barn at the end of the movie, but I haven't seen him since #4 either? Where is he? He's one of my favorite NIGHTBREED members.

3) Is Decker going to show up soon? Ashberry brought him back to life at Midian at the end of the movie.

4) Where are Ashberry, Eigerman, Shuna Sassi, Rachael and Babette?

5) Any chance of Nicholas (Kinski) Vince writing for the comic? I loved his two HELLRAISER stories.

6) What's JIHAD supposed to be about?

7) Why did you change Aello's hair color from white to red? Why'd you kill her?

8) Is Mulciber and his group good NIGHTBREED now?

9) Who's Rawhead Rex?

10) When's the HELLRAISER POSTER BOOK coming out? Well that's it for now. Thanks for listening.

Brian "Norm" Hunsaker
6522F Woodlake Village Court
Midlothian, VA 23112

1) Narcisse didn't die — that is, not for long, anyway. We'll cover the details of his undeath, and submerge into the ranks of the hardcore Nightbreed in a little story tentatively titled "Bring me the head of Narcisse!" in an upcoming issue.

2) Pelquin is alive and well, as you've just seen in this issue. To find out where he's been in the interim, check out the first issue of JIHAD. He's had a pretty good excuse, we think.

3) Check out the fourth issue of this comic, Brian, and you'll see that the ending is significantly different from that in the NIGHTBREED movie. For one, Lorie becomes one of the Nightbreed. For another, Decker did not come back. However, in these pages, we will be bringing the specter that was Dr. Decker back — in a more frighteningly horrifying way than even the movie dared to do!

4) Ashberry, Eigerman, Shuna, Rachael, and Babette are with the other Nightbreed, awaiting deliverance to the promised land. The number of the Nightbreed is finite, but only so much as is the population of Rhode Island. There are dozens who have scattered, and others who never made it to Midian. And there are still others who hide, waiting, anticipating Cabal's discovery of the new Midian, the new sanctuary for the Nightbreed to occupy, under the laws of Baphomet.

5) Anything is possible, we like Nick's HELLRAISER stories, so anything is possible.

We'll ask him! In the meantime, we will have story arcs from this book's original editor, Gregory Wright, coming up very soon. Monthly. Really.

6) JIHAD is the holy war between HELLRAISER's Cenobites and the Nightbreed. And it's on sale now. Don't miss it!

7) Aello's hair is red. The white you saw is a lighting effect. She is only half dead — her body lives on with the head of Nickneven.

8) As good as "good" can be when you're one of the Nightbreed, yes.

9) If you've just read this issue, we don't have to answer that. If you haven't, hurry up.

10) The HELLRAISER POSTER BOOK is available now. If you don't have it, go get it!

Dear Sirs,

Let me first say that your comic is great. I mean WOW! It's awesome. The Movie Adaptation is great. And true original stories are brilliant too! But there's one thing I don't have, and that's NIGHTBREED #4, so I'm totally in the dark about how Narcisse loses his head. Anyway in NIGHTBREED #11, you told us to drop you a line, telling you how we feel about a monthly NIGHTBREED. Well, I say go for it! I would love to see NIGHTBREED go monthly. Also, regarding the team-up between the Cenobites and Nightbreed, I have but one question: will it be the Cenobites from the HELLRAISER (Pinhead, Butterball, the Chatterer, and the female) or will the Cenobites from the HELLRAISER comic? Keep up the great work.

Joseph Gould
39 Judasdon Road
Weymouth, MA 02188

JIHAD, on sale now (for those of you who've skipped this page up to this point), will feature all of the Cenobites from the movie, as well as many new Cenobites from the comic, and ones created especially for JIHAD. This'll be a story of suspense and power, it'll need all the Cenobites and Nightbreed to tell it!

Dear Marc,

I really enjoyed visiting with you and Clive at Chicón and decided to write and ask you about something I've wondered about for some time. I've seen several comic dealers at cons wearing the extremely cool "Hellraiser" promotional T-shirt and had them tell me that they don't know where I can get one for myself. It

occurred to me that you might be the person to ask.

Keep up the great work on the Barker comics!

Ron Trout
4540 Candletree Circle, #10
Indianapolis, IN 46254

Thanks, Ron. Hope you don't mind if we answer your letter in print, as well as through the SASF, you enclosed, Ron, but it's a question we're asked quite a bit. The HELLRAISER T-shirts you've seen are licensed from Clive through Marvel/Epic, but produced by a quality outfit called Graphitti Designs. Graphitti, run by Bob Chapman, is probably primarily known for their high quality packaging of some of the Epic line books in a special hardcover deluxe format. Among the books they have put into hardcover are Plastic Forks, Elektra Assassin, and not by any means last or least, they have packaged two going on three hardcover editions of HELLRAISER. The first volume, designed by John Bolton, and alternately signed by John and Clive in limited editions, packages the first two issues of the HELLRAISER painted comic. The second has #3 and #4, the third #5 and #6, and so on.

Graphitti also licenses the HELLRAISER comic for two T-shirt designs: one a red HELLRAISER logo on a jet black shirt, the second a print of the John Bolton cover to HELLRAISER #1 on a white shirt. For a full catalog of the products offered from Graphitti, write to:

Graphitti Designs
Attn: catalogs
1140 N. Kraemer Blvd.
Unit B
Anaheim, CA 92806

Let them know where you heard about 'em, too — not that it'll get you a discount, but it might encourage them to continue producing these materials, and see what a huge following are the ranks of the Nightbreed and Cenobium.

Next time out: we'll have information on how to get in touch with other Barker fans, including the address of the official Clive Barker Fan Club, and Clive's own personal post office box! Plus, more on the resurrection of Rawhead Rex comes back to life! A Nightbreed dies! More shocks, suspense, kills and thrills! All for the same low price... Dan Chichester would like to extend a special thanks to Michael Brown for his knowledge of the arcane.

CLIVE BARKER

*Bestselling Author of
The Great and Secret Show*



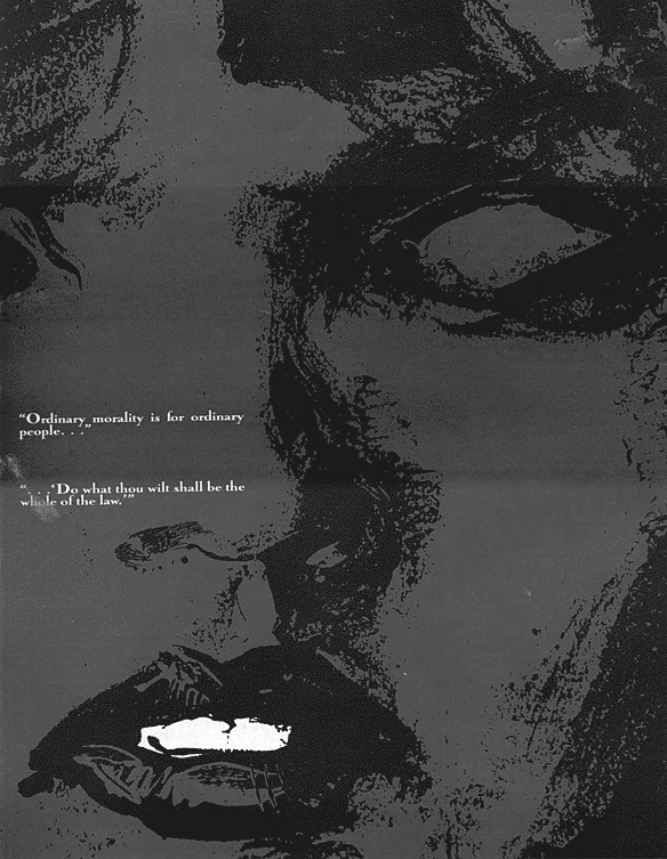
*The
dream
of
the
Mystics
is
coming
true.*

*Believe
in*

IMAJICA

At bookstores everywhere.


Harper
Collins



"Ordinary morality is for ordinary people. . ."

" . . . 'Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law.'"